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Lovingly Yours,
Samuel Field,

IN MEMORIAM

SAMUEL FIELD

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BORN AUGUST 12TH, 1823

DIED JANUARY 9TH, 1891

"And in every work that he began in the service of the house of God, and in the Law, and in the commandments to seek his God, he did it with all his heart and prospered."
—II Chron., xxxi: 21.

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BRIEF SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

THE life of Samuel Field was not one of stirring events or exciting adventure. It was that of the upright and useful citizen, the conscientious and consistent Christian, the humble follower of his Divine Master, keenly alive to His precepts, entirely in accord with his religious faith and diligently devoted to good works.

He was the fifth son and seventh child of Charles Field and Catherine White, who was a daughter of Dr. John White, of Philadelphia, and was born August 12th, 1823, near Media, Delaware County, Pennsylvania. His ancestors (on the paternal side) were English, members of the religious Society of Friends, who came into the Province of Pennsylvania with or soon after William Penn in 1682. In his early youth his parents returned to Philadelphia, where they resided until their deaths.

His school education was obtained in the boarding-school known as Clermont Academy, kept by Samuel Griscom, a Friend, near Frankford, until he reached the age of seventeen, when he entered the wholesale hardware house of Hooper, Martin & Smith, remaining with them until the year

1843, when he became connected with the large shipping and importing house of Borie, Trott & Co., of which Henry Pratt McKean was the special partner, with whom he continued about one year, when he joined his father (succeeding his elder brother, John W.) as a merchandise broker, chiefly in tea, coffee and sugar, in which, but more especially in the article of sugar, he continued actively engaged until a short time before his decease.

On October 7th, 1847, he was married to Mary Gray Patterson, a daughter of Dr. Robert Maskell Patterson, of Philadelphia, for many years a Professor in the Universities of Pennsylvania and Virginia, and afterward distinguished for his long and efficient service as Superintendent of the U. S. Mint at Philadelphia, and Helen Hamilton Leiper, a daughter of Thomas Leiper, of Philadelphia, and identified also with Delaware County. This union, resting as it did on similarity of tastes, congeniality of disposition, harmony in religious faith, and warm and active sympathy with all forms of suffering humanity, made not only a happy home—the center of an affectionate family—but also gave force and effect to their joint labors in many directions in connection with the management of charitable and benevolent institutions.

His home, from 1852 to 1868, was in West Philadelphia, when, feeling the necessity of relieving himself somewhat from the pressure of his many public duties, he removed to Wallingford, Delaware

County, where he resided for four years, and then made his residence in Germantown for two or three years, returning again to West Philadelphia in the year 1875, where he continued to reside until his decease. He served as a Commissioner to the General Assembly on many occasions, and among them those of 1874 at St. Louis, of 1878 at Pittsburgh, of 1881 at Buffalo, of 1884 at Saratoga, and 1887 at Omaha.

During the Rebellion, in the summer of 1863, when the Confederate forces invaded Pennsylvania, he volunteered his services and joined a military company, composed of friends and neighbors of West Philadelphia, went to the front and served as a private in the ranks during the emergency.

In 1876 he visited Texas and the Rio Grande, crossing over into Mexico, in company with Gen. Thos. L. Kane and Dr. Freeman. His life on this expedition was that of the pioneer living in a tent.

In 1887, after finishing his work as a Commissioner to the General Assembly at Omaha, in company with his wife and daughter, and to enjoy a much-needed and well-earned rest, he made a tour of several months to California and the Pacific Coast.

The estimate of his character, and the appreciation of his services to the many organizations with which he was connected, will be found to some extent in the following pages of tributes to his memory from many individual sources, and resolutions of

respect and sympathy adopted by the several societies with which he was connected.

On the 9th of January, 1891, in the 68th year of his age, this good and useful life was peacefully closed, after a lingering illness attended with great physical suffering, but "sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust," and cheered with a confident faith in a blessed immortality. H. C. T.

FUNERAL SERVICES

AT THE

Walnut Street Presbyterian Church

JANUARY 13TH, 1891.

Hymn 304: "Rock of Ages."

READING OF THE SCRIPTURES.

By REV. THOS. C. YARNALL, D.D.

ADDRESS.

By REV. STEPHEN W. DANA, D.D.

WE have met to-day as friends to bury one who has been to many of us a devoted friend, loyal and true. We are here as citizens to pay our tribute of respect to one who for years has stood in the front rank of that group of noble men, of whom Philadelphia is justly proud. We are assembled as Christians to thank God and take courage over the Christian life of one who has been faithful unto death and is receiving a crown of life.

Some of you have known him in youth, in the strength of his manhood and in the fruitfulness of his advancing years.

The Psalmist said of the righteous man, "He shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper." With man as with the tree, so much depends upon the *root life*.

We see the branch and leaf, the flower and fruit, but there are secret, hidden forces which decide what that tree is to be.

We perceive the outward conduct of a man, but there are inward forces and formative influences which shape and determine his character.

Our friend was fortunate in his ancestry. He came from good stock on both sides. By father and mother in his early home he was trained in the sturdy virtues of truthfulness, honesty, purity, industry, perseverance, in the fundamental truths of morality and religion. With this as a basis, without speaking further just here of the spirit which dominated him, let us consider briefly what manner of man he was.

What he was in business is well understood by those who have known him through his long and distinguished career. He was industrious, persevering, sagacious and far-seeing. He had what some young men are so slow in discovering as the most potent force in the world—namely, a high character.

He inspired confidence. He was asked to be manager and director in institutions of great

financial responsibility. His good name was a tower of strength in the community, because there was a personality behind it. It was known that he would give time and attention to any corporation with which he was connected. But while diligent in business and faithful to financial trusts, his heart was strongly drawn toward humane and philanthropic objects. It is surprising what a large share of his active, busy life was devoted to the public. For many years he served as one of the managers of the Young Man's Institute, the Board of Guardians of the Poor, the West Philadelphia Institute, the Western Home for Poor Children, the Presbyterian Board of Education, the object of which is to aid young men in acquiring an education for the ministry. He was a Trustee of the Presbyterian Hospital from its day of small beginnings until it has reached its present mammoth proportions.

He was an active promoter and adviser in building and managing the Presbyterian Home for Widows and Single Women and the Presbyterian Orphanage.

In all these associations he was no mere figure-head, allowing his name to remain for its prominence. He had the Master's idea of service.

What shall I say of his friendships, of his power to attach others to him lovingly and strongly?

In the house where I now reside I have lived a little more than thirteen years. During all that time until within these recent months I have seen

morning after morning three of our prominent citizens walking together to their places of business.

I understand that these three devoted friends have walked the streets of Philadelphia together for nearly forty years. Their fidelity to each other, amid all the distractions and frictions of life, amid all the demands and ties of the family, has been a beautiful object lesson to the young of West Philadelphia upon the lasting nature of true friendship. One of this trio was taken last Spring, the form of the second is before us, while the third is bowed in solitude and in sorrow, grateful, however, that his life has been enriched by those years of love and confidence.

Into the *home* of this man I shall not trust myself to enter at this hour. It was all that you would expect it to be with such a loving nature as its center. Obedient as a son, considerate as a brother, devoted as a husband, wise and loving as a father, his home was one of peculiar attraction and joy.

We come now to the most important part of this man's life, to the consideration of that hidden force alluded to at the outset as shaping all. With him it was the Christ spirit which dominated his business, inspired his philanthropy, made sacred his friendships and sweetened his home. Of his connection with this Church and of my relation to him as pastor, I can freely speak at this hour. Soon after moving to West Philadelphia, he began to attend this Church, and before he became a member

was elected a Trustee and took an active interest in all its material welfare. In October, 1861, he became a communicant in this Church, and in May, 1867 he was elected and installed a ruling Elder in it. During all this long period he has put his very best life into this Walnut Street Presbyterian Church. For about seven years of that time he was away from our part of the city, but he never severed his connection with us, being present at our communion seasons and lending his generous help in every hour of need. He was a teacher in the Sunday-school and a close student of the Bible up to the last. His love for this Church was most ardent and abiding. Other members may have loved it as much, but no man ever loved it more. He was jealous of its honor, of its good name, and his love for it was next to that which he bore to his own family. But while loyal to his own, he was never uncharitable or intolerant toward others. The fact that the Rev. Dr. Yarnall, who for so many years has been rector of St. Mary's Protestant Episcopal Church, Philadelphia, takes part in these services, shows that Mr. Field was not limited in his sympathies and friendships to his own communion. In addition to his Christian work here, he was often a delegate to Presbytery, to Synod and to General Assembly. Though claiming that his forte was to work and not speak, there have been times, notably at Omaha, when he stirred a whole Assembly by his earnest words, in behalf of aiding disabled ministers.

This sketch would not be complete without reference to his unusual liberality as a Christian giver. Ten men have the ability to accumulate money, where one will give it away freely, wisely and as the Lord's steward.

Mr. Field was one of the few men whom I have ever met who deliberately refused to become rich. Humanly speaking, he might have died a millionaire had he chosen to hoard his income for accumulation. But he knew that securities might fail, returning no dividend for a time, or lose their entire value. He preferred to give away money in his own life-time, having a constant dividend in the joy and good bestowed. Hence, for more than forty years he has been bestowing his hundreds and thousands annually for the cause of Christ and humanity. His chief regret in going out of business a few months ago was the thought that he would be deprived henceforth of contributing, as formerly, to objects of benevolence. Yet in this, as in all the terrible suffering of his protracted illness, his one desire was to do the Father's will.

But some persons might say it was easy for Mr. Field to be good, it was natural for him to be generous, kind, unselfish, amiable, winsome and loving. On the contrary, his was a constant struggle with temptation even to the end. His was no passive character. Some are amiable because devoid of passion and opinions. Some hold the mistaken view that the Apostle John had a disposition natur-

ally subdued, peaceable and loving. On the contrary, he was a "Boanerges," a "Son of Thunder," who in his indignation would have called fire from heaven to destroy the enemies of our Lord. It was Divine power which brought his fiery nature under this discipline.

So was it with our brother. By nature he was hot, impetuous, headstrong. All this came under the sway of grace. That which was most beautiful in his character was the result of Christian discipline. It was the Christ spirit within him which was triumphant in health, in sickness and in death. His example is inspiriting and encouraging to us all. He shows what one determined man can be and do whose life is "hid with Christ in God."

ADDRESS.

By REV. CHAS. A. DICKEY, D.D.

THE friends of Samuel Field, who knew his worth, will not be able to express in words either their appreciation of his character or their sorrow that they shall see his face no more. It is more fitting that my friend, his Pastor, who enjoyed those closer relations to him and to his household, that give him the better light and the fuller knowledge to bear such testimony, should present the picture that brightened a household and blessed a Church. But I cannot refrain from testifying, as an observing

neighbor, that his home kept a jewel whose brightness was the joy of many; that this Church was honored and helped by a model Elder, whose faithfulness gave a service that is represented by much of your prosperity; and that your Pastor has had a sustaining friendship and a constant support out of this full, true life, that he will sadly miss in the prosecution of his work. It was a life that stood out like the mountain on the plain—conspicuous, yet clothed with a serenity that made it impressive. From its summit there was a broad view that gave calmness to his own contemplations—in its shadows there was rest for other weary lives. Neither can I refrain from making mention of the pleasures of my own fellowship with this life that won so many with its gentleness, and helped them with its strength. I shall speak mainly of a relation and a service that perhaps chiefly suggested my permission to speak at all. But I loved him for other worth than his never-tiring devotion to an Institution in which we have wrought long together. He had such an affectionate way of being helpful; he possessed so largely charming gifts of concealing strength in softness, of being firm without being obstinate; of being on fire with zeal without consuming the wishes of others; of rushing like a river, yet bearing others on its flow; of holding convictions without hurting the feelings of those who disagreed with him; of being a rock that crushed nothing, but offered shelter to all. These gentle,

strong traits, that the grace of God gave him, made him beloved by those who found themselves associated with him in service or in social life.

To no single man more than to Samuel Field belongs the praise of the prosperity of our charitable institutions. He loved and worked for all. But I desire, especially, to bring the tribute of the Hospital, and to testify to a faithfulness that was unto death, for in the agony of pain he still served this institution that, next to home and Church, was near his heart. His devotion was beautiful! His service was prompt, continual and efficient. Her very dust to him was dear. He took pleasure in her stones. With eager hope and unfaltering faith, with a confidence that sometimes amazed us, when so much that has been realized was a dream of hope, he wrought on, never fearing, never failing, ever with a courage that was inspiration for those who labored with him.

A night or two ago I was walking and thinking of him. I promised myself that I would go to see him and show him the programme and account of our Opening Day. But as I walked and thought, I was overtaken with the message of his departure. I cannot help the regret that he had to go before the cap stone was laid—before he could know, here and from us, that this work, that he so much helped, was so far finished. But God's ways are better than our ways; God's thoughts of those whose deaths are precious in His sight cannot err.

There has been no mistake in this plan, though not our plan. He will work with us still. The memory of such a life will make us more mindful of our trusts, and make us more zealous in our further service. He will look down, and we will look up, and the grace that completed his life will complete this and other work. May his noble spirit serve God, with us, as one of our angels of light!

PRAYER.

By REV. D. W. POOR, D.D.

Hymn 312: "My Jesus! as Thou Wilt."

BENEDICTION.

The congregation of sorrowing friends filled the large church to its utmost capacity, and at the close of the solemn services a large number followed the remains to the Woodlands Cemetery, where the interment took place, the following named near personal friends acting as pall-bearers:

Hon. Jos. Allison,	Patterson DuBois,
Hon. John Scott,	Anthony J. Drexel,
Dr. Jno. B. Chapin,	Edward C. Knight,
John H. Wattles,	Henry C. Townsend,
Henry M. Lewis,	Dr. Geo. I. McLeod,
Sam'l B. Huey,	Chas. C. Harrison.

TRIBUTES.

By HENRY C. TOWNSEND.

IN THE presence of a great sorrow and under the painful pressure of a sense of overpowering personal loss, the heart of the sufferer inclines rather to meditation and reflection than to the written or spoken expression of its grief. But in opposition and superior to this natural feeling there rests upon the living a duty to recognize and commemorate, as a lesson to themselves, the moral worth and Christian virtues of those whose lives, example and influence have made the world better for their having lived. In this spirit, an intimate friend, qualified to judge, from daily personal intercourse extending through forty years, can truthfully say that an earthly life of more than usual excellence and beauty, gentleness and loveliness, ceased, in the release from extreme bodily suffering of Samuel Field, on the 9th inst.

Descended from an old and highly respectable family, whose pioneers in the Province of Pennsylvania were contemporaries of William Penn and consistent followers of the forms and faith of the religious Society of Friends, he was born in Delaware County, Pennsylvania, on August 12th, 1823.

He was fortunate in his birth and early training, having inherited from his father, Charles Field (who was a man of force of character and executive abilities, honorable and upright), the energy, correct principles and efficient methods which marked his business career, and from an excellent mother, Catherine White (a woman of exemplary Christian virtues), the gentleness of disposition, charm of manner and purity of personal character which adorned his private life. He began his business career as a clerk in the wholesale hardware house of Hooper, Martin & Smith, subsequently entering the importing and shipping house of McKean, Borie & Co., and finally, on attaining his majority, joining his father and succeeding his elder brother, John W., in the brokerage business of teas, coffee and sugar, in which (as to the last-named only, however) he continued actively engaged until ill-health compelled his withdrawal in October last. His nature was essentially dual in its characteristics. While industriously devoted to the exacting demands of an extensive and responsible business, his sense of duty to the community induced him to accept positions of trust in the management of corporations of high standing and large financial responsibilities, while his tender heart, warm sympathy with all forms of suffering humanity and conscientious convictions of Christian obligation led him into a wide and active connection with charitable and religious organizations.

Thus he served for many years with energy and fidelity in the Board of Directors of The Insurance Company of North America, the Philadelphia Saving Fund Society, the Young Man's Institute, the Board of Guardians of the Poor, the West Philadelphia Institute, the Western Home for Poor Children, the Presbyterian Boards of Education, Hospital, Home for Widows and Single Women, and Orphanage, to the good management of all of which he gave the full measure of his ripe experience, wise judgment and close personal attention, and to those of them engaged in administering relief, liberal contributions. His generosity to his church and its many charitable organizations was so lavish as to become proverbial. Nor was it bounded by denominational lines, his heart and hand being always open to any deserving cause of individual need or suffering.

His religious connection, formed many years ago, was with the Walnut Street Presbyterian Church, of which he was an active, zealous and consistent member and Elder, frequently serving as a delegate to the Synods and General Assemblies. His efficiency and usefulness in the discharge of his public duties have been fully recognized and appreciated by this community, but only those favored with a more intimate personal relation could fully realize the harmony, symmetry and beauty of his character and disposition as exhibited in his daily life. These were seen to their best advan-

tage in the quiet seclusion of his happy home, to which his gracious presence imparted life and love in fullest measure. He possessed in a remarkable degree two distinguishing traits of character, which, though apparently inconsistent, are sometimes found blended harmoniously in strong natures—a tender heart, a large capacity for warm and deep affection, combined with strong moral and physical courage—that mental organization which in olden times enabled the martyrs to face the flames in discharge of duty or in vindication of a principle. While gentle in manner, pure in thought, chaste in speech and lovely in disposition, he was full of force, energy and decision. Ever tolerant and liberal towards others in matters of opinion and belief, no one was more firm and consistent in his political opinions and religious convictions. He knew the right and dared to follow wherever his conscience led, the manner of his life being always up to the high standard of his professions.

Afflicted for several years past with a most painful disease, and the subject of two critical operations, he endured his constant suffering with patience, fortitude and Christian resignation, accepting it with entire submission to the orderings of the Divine will, or, as he expressed himself recently to the writer, "The chastening hand is heavy, but it is all right; it is the Lord's doing—perhaps a needed discipline."

A dutiful son, a devoted husband, a fond father, an affectionate brother, a faithful friend, an upright and honest citizen, and a consistent Christian! What higher honor can be achieved by any man than to have completely filled all these relations in life? Respected, honored and beloved, he has passed beyond our visible sight, leaving no other than tender and pleasant recollections of his goodness, his gentleness and excellence in all respects. Those nearest and dearest, who will sadly miss his genial presence from their daily lives, will, it is hoped, find some consolation in the faith that he has exchanged the heavy burden of wearied and suffering flesh for the better and brighter spiritual life eternal upon which he has doubtless entered, and already heard the gracious words of Divine authority, "Well done, good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord!"—From the *Public Ledger*.
Jan. 10th, 1891.

SAMUEL FIELD filled so large a place in the community that in his loss a general deprivation is befallen. The ruddy force of his ample manhood was poured into so many channels of business and benevolent activity that the aggregate of the loss would be most grievous were it not so widely distributed. Private citizen though he was, his probity of character, his zealous wisdom, his executive ability and efficiency were ever in demand

both in corporations and highest financial responsibility, and in humane and charitable institutions, the broadest and most varied. He was an illustrious instance of the possibility, an inspiring example of the blessing, of being diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord alike in secular, religious and charitable spheres. The positions he filled would seem too numerous to have been more than nominal were it not notorious that he filled them all with conscientious devotion and admirable efficiency. While not confining his sympathies to denominational lines, his work and influence in Presbyterian institutions, such as the Hospital, the Home, the Orphanage, the Board of Education, entitle him justly to the praise of having done for them all, in common, more perhaps than any other one man. Next only to his bereaved household and sorrowing church, these institutions will feel his loss most keenly.

While Mr. Field was claimed for many causes and institutions, his devotion to those was not to humanity in the abstract, rendering him colder and less careful in his personal relations to individuals. On the contrary, it was his carriage of his warm personal sympathies with him into his official duties, imbuing his judgment with wisdom and tempering his force with tact, that made his services so valuable in them all. Still, his public duties by no means absorbed the full tide of his social and affectional life. He was noted for cer-

tain friendships of the warmest and most intimate character which were sustained unbroken by any adversity but that of death. Even in his friendships, however, he was not exclusive, but had hosts of friends with each of whom he seemed to cherish some tenacious tie of personal regard. His great heart found its blessedness in overflowing sympathy with the well-being of all whom he knew. Not the least tender tributes are many precious remembrances of him told with dimming eyes by mutual friends in private. It is no wonder his funeral was attended by a vast concourse of those, who, however varied their condition, mourned together in their common sorrow that they should see his face no more.

A pathetic circumstance, yet one most characteristic of the man, was that he would not allow the postponement of the marriage of his only daughter, but insisted that it should be solemnized at the appointed time and in the church which, next to his home, he loved best of any place on earth. On what seemed even then might be his dying couch, he was borne into the church, both that he might once more visit the courts of the Lord's House and witness there the ceremony that united his daughter in a happy marriage. That occasion proved to be, what it seemed to him, and also to all others in that sad, happy throng: it was his *Nunc Dimittis*. Just two weeks afterward, to the very day and hour, his now lifeless form was borne into the church again

on the sad but also sweetly solemn occasion which mourned his departure and rejoiced over his ascension to celestial courts to the Marriage Supper of the Lamb.—*The Presbyterian Journal*.

By J. R. MILLER.

IN the death of Samuel Field, on the 9th inst., our Church in Philadelphia has met with a great loss. He was an Elder in the Walnut Street Church, Rev. Dr. Dana, pastor, and has long been one of the most active workers in the Church. He was a generous contributor to all the boards and other causes. The Board of Education, the Presbyterian Hospital, the Home for Widows, and the Orphanage were especially dear to him. He was a man of noble character and of great usefulness. His name, wherever he was known, is like ointment poured forth. His work was well done, but his departure leaves a great gap in the circle where he was known and loved.—From *The New York Evangelist*.

Philadelphia, January 19, 1891.

IN the death of Samuel Field, on the 9th inst., our Church in Philadelphia has met with another loss which it will be very difficult to repair. He was an Elder in the Walnut Street Church. Devoted to the interests of that Church with all his heart, he was a liberal contributor and active worker for the

causes of the Presbyterian denomination and of the Church at large. The Board of Education, the Presbyterian Hospital, the Widows' Home, the Orphanage, were all objects of his enthusiastic devotion. To them all, he gave his time, his counsel, his money. He ever found his happiness in doing and giving. The work to him was not toil, nor were the contributions a regretful sacrifice. In all he was whole-hearted. The Master's messenger came to him after a protracted and severe sickness and took him to the joy of his Lord. Socially and in the business world, no one stood higher in this community.—From *The Presbyterian Journal* (Phila.).

ELDERS DEPARTING.—Samuel Field, for a long time in business in Philadelphia, and for a number of years a ruling Elder in the West Walnut Street Church, West Philadelphia (Rev. Dr. Dana's), died on Friday, the 9th of January, at his home in West Philadelphia. Mr. Field was a good man, a true servant of Christ, and of the Church of Christ, giving himself heartily to the advancement of its interests and the enlargement of its work. He felt a special interest in the growth of the Presbyterian Hospital in Philadelphia, and gave much time and faithful labor to its upbuilding. A long and painful illness separated Mr. Field in the latter months of his life from his friends and his Church work, but his interest in all things pertaining to the kingdom

of Christ remained. He died in faith, and with the peace of Christ in his heart.—From *The Presbyterian* (Phila.).

By THOMAS Y. FIELD.

IMPELLED by a feeling of warm attachment, a brother claims the privilege of bearing loving tribute to the memory of Samuel Field, whose recent decease has saddened many hearts and darkened a happy home.

The intimate association arising from this relation for over sixty years revealed such a wealth of Christian graces, such a warm and unselfish heart, and lovable nature sympathetic with and responsive to every form of suffering humanity, that I could not but regard him with affection and even reverence. Until a recent period he was blessed with all that could make life happy and joyous, and yet used the blessings as became a meek, gentle follower of Jesus.

The center of a circle of devotedly attached friends, he gladdened a charming home and developed in every relation of life a rare combination of fidelity to duty, elevated moral courage and a generosity of heart, always planning for the welfare of others and seeking the highest expression of enjoyment in solicitude for all who came within the sphere of his convictions of duty.

I was most fortunate and happy in being ad-

mitted to intimate association with their charming Christian home, where I was a witness of the happiness of the family circle.

His whole life was a practical illustration of high principles, domestic virtues and an assimilation to the precepts of Christ. In childhood he was faithfully instructed by a pious and devoted mother in the principles of Christian duty. The tender and loving guidance of fondly attached sisters evoked a happy influence upon his sympathetic, gentle nature. In early manhood his mind and heart responded by earnest Christian endeavor to the religious associations of youth.

On August 12th, 1823, Samuel Field was born at the homestead near Media, Delaware County, Pa. On October 7th, 1847, he married Mary Gray, a daughter of Robert M. Patterson, M.D., and Helen Hamilton Leiper. His association with the Leiper, Porter, Kane, Anderson, Edwards and Patterson families conduced, in a great measure, to the development of the noble traits in his character; and during his whole life he continued in kindly accord with those estimable and valued friends of his youth and manhood.

As I enjoyed his friendship, confidence and affection for more than half of a century, and was the recipient of his hospitality under circumstances favorable to an intimate knowledge of all the phases of his character, I am in a position to accord full justice to him and his happy surroundings.

It was not difficult for me to reconcile his rigid, determined sense of duty and probity with his dominant qualities of tenderness, charity and sympathy for all of human brotherhood. His frequent references to an honored father and pious mother convinced me that they were his inspiration and guides next to the Lord and Master of all.

My feeble tribute is but an echo of many grateful and warm hearts beating in happy recognition of the Christian life of this truly Christian character. Of surpassing wealth in nobility of principle, practical benevolence and sympathetic interest for the friendless and forlorn, the destitute and helpless, his kindly ministrations have brought comfort and hope to many aching hearts, and tears to eyes long saddened by misery.

When I last saw Samuel Field, his earthly pilgrimage was nearly ended, and his sweet smile and earnest look of faith and trust were like the olden times when he nestled in the arms of his dear mother. We were boys together, and the tendrils of his great and loving heart twined about me in tender sympathy and affection.

Loving him thus, and with a deeply saddened heart and trembling hand recording my great loss, I may be pardoned the tears that dim my eyes. As the mystery and shadow of death darkened about him, and his feeble greeting of me with, "Well, sweetheart," subdued my manhood to painful sadness, I thanked God for making this world brighter

and happier by blessing it with such a noble example of a lovely Christian character.

By REV. THOMAS C. YARNALL, D.D.

THOSE who knew Samuel Field as intimately as I, did know that it would be difficult to find any purer and nobler character. A friendship extending over more than forty years embalmed his worth in my memory. Among all with whom my lot has been cast I can recall no one for whom I had a more sincere regard. Of unspotted integrity, of warm and generous impulses, his was among the highest types of true manhood. In short, to know him as his friends knew him was not only to have the highest respect for him, but it was to cherish for him warmest affection. I feel it to be almost presumptuous in me to offer even this brief tribute to his memory, inasmuch as it is needless for those to whom his name and example must ever be held dear. The influence of one so high-minded and yet so humble as he was must be felt for many years to come, and fades away, if at all, only in that light which surrounds God's throne.

By REV. D. W. POOR, D.D.

PERSONAL and official relations to Mr. Field for the space of fifteen years justify me in contributing a few words to this memorial of him, tributary to

his great worth. My acquaintance with him began at the meetings of the Board of Education, of which he had been a member ever since 1870. There he soon impressed me as a man of remarkably clear head, decided convictions and apt to express his opinions on all measures proposed with freedom and force. He was, moreover, very watchful over the administration of the Board's affairs. As was natural, he exerted a determining influence in directing its course of action, often stimulating it in disheartening circumstances by his hopeful words and assuring tone. Yet with all this, there was joined a degree of self-diffidence that was surprising. It was not long before I perceived that his energy was prompted by strong religious feeling and a conscientious regard for duty. Opposing opinions he always met kindly, and yielded with good grace whenever the vote went against him, which was not often the case. In short, he was an excellent man to work with, and his vacancy in the Board will not soon be filled.

More direct personal acquaintance disclosed in him other qualities—those of the heart, warm affections, singular sincerity, large liberality, charity toward all men, even toward those who had displeased or wronged him, interest in many a beneficent enterprise—above all, a deep and earnest piety which led him to pray and labor faithfully for the prosperity of the Church, as represented not only by his own denomination, but also by all that

held fast to Jesus as Lord and Redeemer. His patience and resignation during his long and painful illness furnished a beautiful lesson to all who had the privilege of visiting him then. May the good Lord raise up others to take his place and carry on his work!

By HON. JOS. ALLISON.

I ESTEEM it a privilege to make this brief expression, for the memorial volume, of what my heart prompts me to say in relation to our dear friend, Samuel Field, who, through such prolonged and severe suffering, went from us a short time since to return no more.

When one of our worthiest and most distinguished citizens died a few years ago, the remark was made that what was so generally and truthfully said of him while he lived could hardly be added to after his death.

This remark is quite as applicable to our friend as it was to the person in relation to whom it was made. What can indeed be added to the testimony borne by all who knew Samuel Field, after he had attained the full stature of the almost perfect man, that can change or in any material degree add to or take from the estimate which was formed of him while living?

How vain would be the effort now to recount his virtues and proclaim his praise! I prefer to recall him as a dear friend, to whom my heart went forth

in loving trust, whom it was a pleasure always to meet, and *who drew one to him* more and more as the years went on by the generous and ardent manifestation of affection which was a part of himself.

The grasp of his hand, the tones of his voice, the soul which manifested itself in every feature of his face, are treasured recollections which can never be forgotten or obscured while memory remains.

And now that all this has come to an end, I do, in unfeigned sincerity, mourn his loss, grieving more than all that I shall see his face no more on earth, but having a hope that the end is not yet attained, and that I may be permitted to see him as I believe him now to be, when the day dawns and the shadows flee away.

I love to recall our friend as I was accustomed to know him in the pleasant intercourse of daily life, which it was for so many years my privilege to enjoy; but stronger still are the recollections of him in our association as members and officers of the Walnut Street Presbyterian Church, where I saw most of the development of the ripe, Christian character to which he attained.

His love for the Church and its membership, his devotion to all the interests connected with these associations, which made up so much of his life, never grew cold. He was constant in labor and in prayer for the welfare of the Church, and it was in this connection that his earnest, Christian character found its fullest development.

My acquaintance with him dates back more than thirty-five years. This acquaintance soon ripened into a friendship that knew no variableness or shadow of turning. It strengthened as the years went by, while the estimate of his worth rose higher and higher.

Need I add the hope that I shall be permitted to retain to the end of life the tender and cherished recollection of this good and dear friend, associated as my memory of him is with those of so many excellent men who were his companions and friends, among whom I may mention first his intimate associate and friend, B. Andrews Knight; also, Edward Miller, E. A. Rollins and Albert Barnes.

I add but one thing more, and that is a mere reference to the solemn occasion when we all thought him so near his end—his family and the Elders of the Church joining with him in his last communion on earth. How tender and touching was what we then thought would be the last time we should see him alive! In this we were mistaken, but it was only a short time until the end came, and that end was peace.

MEMORIAL SERVICES

IN THE

Lecture Room of the Church

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1891.

Hymn 401 : " My spirit sinks within me, Lord."

PRAYER.

By REV. STEPHEN W. DANA, D.D.

"O GOD, we thank Thee for those of other days who have lived and walked with Thee, trusted Thy word, accepted Thy promises, obeyed Thy commands. We thank Thee that they served their generation and passed to their reward. We are grateful for those in our own time whom we have known, whose hearts and lives attached us to them, turned our thoughts upward and stimulated us by their example to be better and do better. We bless Thee for the life of him whose memory we commemorate at this hour. We thank Thee for all that he has been to us as a church, for his life and consistent Christian example, for his fidelity to the truth as he understood it, for the firmness of his convictions and for the tolerant spirit with which he regarded those who differed with him. We

thank Thee for all that he has put into the life and power of our beloved Church, and we ask that to-night, as we recall his spirit, we may remember his precious influence in this place as he lifted his voice in prayer, as he spoke by word and example. We pray that we may be incited by what he hath done and said, to come up higher; and though it is not for us or anyone to take his place, we pray that we may possess the same spirit which animated him, walking in accordance with the light which Thou dost bestow. Grant that a great blessing may come to us in connection with his removal, and that we may be prompted to give ourselves afresh to Thee. We commend unto Thee those friends and relatives who were especially near to him and who miss so much his loving presence. O God, we thank Thee for his relief from great suffering and distress, and we ask that Thou wilt give support to those who are bowed in grief at this time. Direct us in this hour of prayer, and guide those who shall speak and make this meeting one of peculiar power to our hearts, for Christ's sake. *Amen.*

Reading from the Scriptures from the 11th and 12th chapters of Hebrews.

REV. STEPHEN W. DANA, D.D., in opening, said:
"It seems fitting at this first Wednesday evening

meeting after the death of Mr. Field that we should have this memorial service in this room, where he was wont to meet with us week by week, when in health, in order that his friends here in the church and congregation may have an opportunity of bearing witness concerning their friendship, and also concerning his Christian character and life and influence. While we are not here specially for eulogy, yet it is important that we should take to our hearts any lessons that we can learn from the life of Mr. Field. The meeting to-night will be entirely informal; and as in all probability there will be several who will want to speak, I would suggest that there should be a study of brevity in order that several may have an opportunity of bearing their testimony.

“We will sing the 58th hymn, after which there will be an opportunity for prayer and remark.”

By MR. B. B. COMEGYS.

I MAY be excused for being the first to say something about Mr. Field. I have known him for more than thirty years as a business man, as a worker in the Sunday-school, as a Christian. A great many things have been said about him, at the funeral, as well as elsewhere. Many things will be said to-night, as we talk with each other, and there are many things that might be said, and properly said, which never will or can be said. When the

people were gathered about the dead body of Dorcas in that upper chamber, weeping and showing the coats and garments she had made for the poor widows, they spoke of the good works she had accomplished while she lived. So we have gathered in this memorial meeting to speak of the good works our friend did, and the good words he said, while he was yet with us.

There are two instances that come to my mind, which no other person can speak of, because they occurred between him and me in the early days of our acquaintance. Mr. Field, I suppose, had been a Christian a good while before he publicly professed his faith in Christ. He was a worker in the Sunday-school, as librarian, for several years, before he thought seriously or definitely of making a profession of religion. I was his near neighbor at that time. One who was very dear to him asked me whether I would not see him, and talk with him about his making a public profession of religion. I did so, and we spent an evening together. I do not say—I do not know—whether it was in consequence of anything that I said that evening that led him to take the step he did; it is much more likely that he convinced himself, in trying to maintain his position, that his attitude toward the subject was wrong; but shortly after that he made a profession of religion in this church. I have always been glad I had anything whatever to do at the beginning with the inward spiritual life of a

man whose whole career has been so beautiful an illustration of the religion of Christ; more especially if I helped him to overcome his timidity or self-distrust.

The other incident occurred in this room. It was after I had given up my Bible Class; and I entered into a conversation with him one evening, at a social gathering, as to the great work of the Sunday-school and the need of good teachers. I asked him why he did not take a class. He said, "I don't know that I have the proper qualifications." I said, "Your long Christian experience and your culture—everything about you—has especially fitted you to be a teacher." I do not know whether that had anything to do with his after-course, but some time after that he did take a class, and those who worked with him in the Sunday-school know how effectively, how thoroughly well, he did his work. I thought it might be of interest here to mention these two instances, such as could not be mentioned by anybody else, because they occurred between him and me.

By H. CLAY TRUMBULL.

"He mourns the dead who lives as they desire."

As we have heard these warm and earnest words about our friend, the question might well have come home to us, What would Mr. Field wish us to learn from these lessons of his life? And it

seems to me that of all that has been said concerning him during these past few days, no one truth is of more practical importance to us all than the one that was suggested by our pastor at the funeral service yesterday, and that has been referred to here again this evening—the truth that Mr. Field was not the saint he was without a struggle. His saintliness was not born with him. The face we loved to look upon, and that which we saw when he was last in our church, could not have been seen by any of us twenty years ago. The character that showed itself in that face was a thing of slow and struggling growth in grace; for grace grows in those in whom God works “to will and to work of his good pleasure.”

It is eminently true that the Mr. Field whom we knew was self-controlled, patient, gentle, tender, generous, to the seeming exclusion of any and every hindering trait in his lovable personality, and that, as our friend Mr. Wattles said of him, “He had such a kindly way of doing a kindly thing. When he was really conferring a favor on another he did it as if he were himself the one to be grateful for it.” But it is equally true that all this did not come to be without effort and trial on Mr. Field’s part, or without his conscious reliance on Divine help in his persistent endeavors against himself. I have heard him say over and over again that he could not get along through the week in his business “if it were not for the Wednesday

evening prayer-meetings." Therefore it was that he came here week after week, summer and winter, not to set an example to others whom he deemed needier than himself, but to find that grace which was needful for him in the daily life of struggle and progress he was living for Christ.

Nor was it the prayer-meeting alone that helped Mr. Field onward in his struggle toward Christ-likeness. He studied the Bible systematically and industriously. He loved Bible study. As long as he could share it in the teachers' meeting and in the Sunday-school, he bore his full part in it there. And when he was shut in his room he still kept up Bible study as faithfully as when he had his class to teach every Sunday. Many a time, as I have visited his sick-room of late, I have found his bed strewn with lesson-helps which he was using in Bible study.

And how much Mr. Field did in the way of tender ministry in Christ's name by the bedside of the sick and the dying, and in the homes of those in trouble! Among my most precious memories of him in these last fifteen years are recollections of his labors in this line. I have rarely known a man in active business who did so much work of this nature, and who did it so tenderly and affectionately.

In view of dear Mr. Field's attainment and growth in Christian character, it has seemed strange to some that he was called to such prolonged trial

and pain before he was taken home. Again and again, within the past few months, I have heard the question asked (and in a tone that suggested, if it did not indicate, a thought that something was wrong in the case), "*Why* should Mr. Field be made to suffer so?" But the answer to that question is found in the inspired declaration, "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth." Chastening is not punishing; chastening is not rebuking. Chastening, in its root meaning, is the dealing with one as a loving father deals with his child; and God's affectionate training of Mr. Field in the sight of all of us was for our good as well as for his. When Mr. Field said to me, not long ago, "It is hard to bear and suffer so long, yet I suppose I need it," I answered him, "Dear Field, *we* need it, and *you* can stand it."

We know that he was very dear to God, and that God trusted him in the sphere to which God called him. When, after his last visit to our church, he was back in his room and found himself refreshed rather than exhausted with the effort of the occasion, he said to me wearily, "I don't see why the Lord doesn't feel that I have now done my work." "Dear Field," I said, "you don't know how much you are now doing for all of us. You never did so much for the Walnut Street Church in any one hour of your life as you did in your last visit there. I know it is hard for you to stand it, but you are a blessing to us hour by hour,

and I believe that these last days and weeks and months of your life are proving an advantage to our church beyond anything you can think of." His face lightened up at this, and he answered, "Oh, if I can still be of any service to the dear old church I'll willingly bear this."

The last time I saw Mr. Field was the evening of the day before he passed away. The hand of death was already on him. He had sunk into unconsciousness again and again; but as he roused up on my entrance he called me by name, with a hearty ejaculation of "God bless you." Sitting down by him, I took his hand tenderly in mine, and he dropped again into unconsciousness. As his daughter-in-law entered the room, he roused up once more and called her by name. Reaching out his hand to clasp hers, he said earnestly, as if thinking of her rather than of himself, "Heaven help you, my dear one, to fight the battle." "That's it, dear Field," I said; "life *is* a battle down to its very close, 'but thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory'"--and with a full, strong voice he finished the sentence, "through our Lord Jesus Christ." And then he was again in a slumber.

Those were the last words I heard from him. A fitting close to such a life as his! And now as we look back upon that life as we knew and admired it, the lesson of lessons for us all would seem to be, that if more of us would give ourselves, as he gave himself, to self-denying endeavor in behalf of

others, and to faithful service of his God and ours, there would be more of us living before others as Samuel Field lived before us.

By REV. W. C. CATTELL, D.D.

HERE in Philadelphia where Mr. Field lived so many years, and especially in this Church whose members were in daily touch with his life, but little need be said to show what he was. The life he spent among us was known to us all, and we shall never cease to cherish its beautiful and beloved memory. But some of us have had a better opportunity than others in the congregation to know what Mr. Field was away from home, as a member of the Judicatories of the Church. And I rise to make a brief reference to this.

In all these Church courts—the Presbytery, the Synod, the General Assembly—Mr. Field was, of course, the same frank, courteous, true and altogether lovable man that he was in his daily life among us here. But he was also a man of rare power in these deliberative bodies. He was a born leader. His well-balanced mind, his careful and conscientious study of all subjects demanding his attention, the thoroughness and sincerity of his convictions and the earnestness and directness with which he presented them, made him a power in every Church court of which he was a member. The last time I met him in one of these Judicatories

was at the General Assembly at Omaha, in 1887. He was then in feeble health, but I venture to assert that there was no member of that venerable body who was more faithful in his attendance upon the sessions, or who gave closer attention to the business of the Assembly. His arguments were always forcible; and such was the confidence of everybody in his judgment, that even his opinions, whether expressed upon the floor of the Assembly or in Committee rooms, or in private conference, always had great weight. It is sadly true that his death is a great loss to us all here, but it is a great loss also to the whole Church.

It is on my heart to say one thing more, and this is suggested by one verse in the chapter which Dr. Dana read at the opening of our meeting: "Wherefore seeing we are encompassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us run with patience the race set before us"—not "witnesses" in the sense of spectators, but as giving testimony. The testimony of Mr. Field's life was to the molding power of Divine grace. We had this testimony for many years while he went in and out among us—so gentle, so pure, so manly and true, so unselfish and generous, so helpful in every good work. All this was but the triumph of Divine grace in his heart and wrought out in his life, and it ought to make us better Christians. For the same grace is promised to everyone who earnestly seeks it from Him who is the Giver of every good and perfect

gift. If Mr. Field could send us a message to-night, I believe it would be that we should all more earnestly seek that grace so that in our lives we may adorn the doctrine of Christ and be ourselves "witnesses" to others of its Divine power.

By MR. SAMUEL B. HUEY.

Is life worth living? That depends on the use made of it. What is success in life? That depends on the standpoint from which you view it.

How these old questions and their answers challenge our attention on such an occasion as this! I have come to the belief that within the limitations of natural ability, and sometimes in spite of such limitations, a man can accomplish almost anything within the range of his desires if he is willing to pay the price of success. Take the familiar illustration of wealth. If the boy determines that his objective end in life is a fortune, and is willing to practice self-denial as to everything but devotion to business, he will be apt to get and hold money. If, like Agassiz, a man is too busy to make money, but is determined to achieve prominence in art or scientific research, the rewards are certain. So if he looks on life and his abilities as trusts; if he feels that the best type of development is to make others happy, to lessen the burden of woe in the world, to point by example and precept to the highest standard of thought and action, the crown is sure.

Aye, more, if he determines to place his life in the hands of an overruling God, looking to Him as a Father and seeking to do His will, he shall find that he can do all things "through Christ which strengtheneth him."

The worldly thought of success undoubtedly is the accumulation of money, and, judged by it, Mr. Field was not a distinguished man. He did not amass a fortune, he did not wield political power, he was not pre-eminent as a critic in art or as an investigator in science, but he was a man diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord, and whose sunny smile was a benediction, whose words and example were an incentive to right living, whose aim was to serve his fellow-men and his God, and as such we have a right to say that he was one of the most successful of men.

This locality, this church, this city, are sensibly poorer by his death. For more than thirty years he walked those streets a power for good, a man trusted by women and children, and sought for by men in connection with matters of financial responsibility.

He was an honest man, an affectionate husband, a loving father, a faithful trustee and a true Christian. What higher eulogy can we pay than to make such a recital of facts?

Mr. Field was a man of conviction and of action, and, no doubt, he, with his habits of activity, would have chosen to die in the harness; but had he done so we would have had to erect over his grave a

broken column, symbolical of unfinished work. God laid him aside and gave him an opportunity to close up his affairs and then to show how such a man could suffer and be cheerful and resigned in his suffering, and now we rear the completed shaft, with cap in place, and say: "See what God can do with a human life."

I cannot trust myself to say anything about my personal relations to Mr. Field or of the many helpful conversations which I have had with him. These memories are mine. Nor need I refer to my relations with him as a co-laborer in the Sunday-school, of the loyal, hearty, cheerful support he gave me as a Superintendent, or of the kind, loving interest which he had in the scholars. You all are witnesses to what his life was in these respects.

I saw him last on New Year's Day. I was in his home, and, hearing my voice, he asked me to come into his room. I went in and bade him a happy New Year. "Happy New Year," replied he; "my next will be above. Good-by, and God bless you." May the benediction he gave me keep me in the path that leads to reunion with him and with my own loved ones!

By MR. JOSEPH L. DAVIS.

CHRISTIAN FRIENDS: I suppose there is no one within these walls to-night, except possibly the members of his own family, who has more reason to bless the memory of Samuel Field than the one now standing before you. I think I knew him for

a longer period than anyone here, except it may be his friend, Mr. Henry C. Townsend. Very early in my life (I was not more than ten years old) I learned to know and love him, and from that time until the day of his departure he never ceased to take a loving interest in me. At my father's death, when I was at the age of twelve, he seemed to redouble his efforts on my behalf and treated me rather as his own son. After I had gone into business, and the house with which I was connected had failed, he sought me out and took me into his own office; and for thirty years I was closely associated with him. I therefore knew him thoroughly as a Christian business man and the true friend that he was. I feel constrained to tell you of one incident at least that will illustrate his noble character.

Mr. Huey has said Mr. Field, from the worldly standpoint, was not a successful man, from the fact that he had not amassed a fortune. I was sitting one day at a desk in the far corner of the room, when a managing director of one of the largest corporations in this country entered and was soon engaged in earnest conversation with him. I did not hear all of the conversation; but what I heard was this, "Never! never!" said Mr. Field; "what would the other people think?" Quite an animated discussion followed, which I will not detail, but the substance was that Mr. Field had invested a large amount in that corporation, and the news now brought to him was that they were, as they

called it, "a little shaky." "Certain bankers have "threatened certain things, and they will doubtless "carry out their threats, in which event the securities will not be worth twenty-five cents on the dollar ; I advise you to sell out." Mr. Field turned to him and said, "I have invested in these securities for better or worse, for richer or poorer ; I "would have it on my conscience if, with the "knowledge that I now possess, I dared to throw "these securities upon the market, and thus cheat "some innocent person." There are very few men who could have resisted the temptation to sell, and yet he did resist. The crash came, and to my knowledge he held those securities for many years and finally disposed of them at great loss. If he were alive to-night, I would not tell this. I repeat it only that I may show to you something of his character as I saw it in my daily intercourse with him. If you went to him for advice upon matters of business or otherwise, he would always look at the moral side of the question first. "Have you any "doubt," he would ask, "as to the morality of "that?" And if the reply should be, "Yes, I "have." "Then don't touch it, don't touch it ; for "if you have the slightest doubt, it is sufficient to "condemn it ; don't have anything to do with it." That was Samuel Field. May the example which he set be followed by everyone of us!

Hymn 468.

By HON. JOHN SCOTT.

I THINK it appropriate that those who have known Mr. Field the longest should speak first, if not altogether, at this meeting. I first knew him when I came to this church about thirteen years ago, and more intimately when, a few years after, I was called to act in the session with him. The lessons I have learned from his life will follow me to the grave, as will the impressions his character made upon me. If he were in an assemblage when the work of the Church was spoken of, we would not hear him speak of *his* labors; he was too modest. I am sure those in the session will agree with me that he could have said with the apostle, "I labored more abundantly than you all, yet not I, but the grace of God which was in me." That was what impressed me in his character—his acknowledgment always "Not I, but the grace of God which was in me." He did many things in the Church, in the community, in the Sabbath-school and in the benevolent institutions with which he was connected, yet we did not hear him speak of his labors there in any boasting spirit of what he had done; he was an humble Christian, and no one who came within the sphere of his influence could doubt that. There are those here, young and old, who have had the benefit of his example and have been blessed with his teachings; and although he has gone home, may we not all pray that the spirit which animated his life should still linger with us in its

influence for good upon our lives. If we go, as he did, to the Giver of all good and ask His grace, it will be given to us. May there be many who will take up the mantle which has fallen from him and be as abundant in labor as he was!

Of the session as it stood when I entered it, there now remain Mr. Moorehead, Judge Allison and Mr. Lewis. Mr. Rollins, whose name and memory will ever be held in affectionate remembrance in this congregation, died soon afterward, and I cannot forget the scene when we bore him to his grave in his early New England home. Mr. Field and I were then both considerably past the meridian of life, both realizing that the tendrils of our hearts will so twine themselves around the friends of early life that we cannot but feel that earlier friendships are the most enduring. Our friendship in the session was close; but I do not propose to speak of personal reminiscences.

Modesty and humility were traits of his character. There was another. Strong man as he was (for he was a strong man), strong in his convictions and strong in his ideas of right, he had that kind of courage which I think has done more for the progress of the world than almost any other characteristic of good men. He had the strong convictions of strong men *who know and do the right*, even though the doing of it makes enemies. A Christian man who goes through his life without making an enemy has reason to fear that in some

respects he has failed to do his duty. But there was another side of his strong character, and I think it may find expression in the words, "Bear ye one another's burdens, and thus fulfill the law of Christ." That was what Mr. Field did—helped other men to bear their burdens. How many of them here and elsewhere who could speak of the kind words he said to them, of the kind acts he did in fulfillment of that law. When he did them, he did not let his left hand know what his right hand was doing. Should we mourn over the death of such a man? We cannot refrain from tears when such ties are sundered; but, after all, the lessons which he, by his daily life, taught us, enable us to realize that life is worth living, even if "it is appointed to all men once to die, and after that the judgment." When a man lives such a life as this, the separations of earth are to him but God's invitation to the better life to come, where ties shall never be severed. May we all follow him as he followed Christ!

By MR. JOS. DEF. JUNKIN.

I DID not intend to say anything on this occasion, but I feel that I cannot go from this house without bearing my tribute to the memory of Mr. Field. There is one side of his character and life which has not yet been touched upon. That was the unconscious influence exerted by that man's life upon

others. I feel, standing here to-night, imperfect as I am, that I owe more under God to what I have seen of Mr. Field in this church the few years I have known him than to all the other men of my acquaintance put together. As I sat in church yesterday, listening to the eloquent, beautiful and touching history of his life, it carried me back over the ten or twelve years I have known him—known him but slightly—that is, not intimately. I thought it might be better if I said nothing ; yet I cannot go away without having said one thing as to what he has done for me, and perhaps for many another young man. In one day, in one half hour, he simply changed the course of my Christian life. So strong was his influence, his loving Christian touch, that that interview has been photographed upon my mind for all time. I can see as clearly to-day as the day it took place, that lovely man sitting beside me in a street car, on a bright summer afternoon, the sun streaming over his head, as he sat and talked to me of the Christian life in such a loving and tender mood that he seemed to take me right into his heart, and he showed me something that day of his inner life, unconsciously ; he showed me the difference between a narrow-minded Christian and one who in truth devoted himself to Jesus Christ. The thing to which he referred was partly spoken of yesterday—it was the question of Christian giving. I felt it might be worth while, at a meeting like this, to take away from it something in addi-

tion to the usual recollections of such meetings, in the way of lessons for our own Christian life. He told me this about himself, and it has changed the entire course of my life. He said, "When I was a young man, I felt, I suppose, as you do, and as many other young men do, that he belongs to the Lord because he is a Christian, that his time belongs to the Lord, that his services belong to Him, but he forgets his pocket-book. It took me a long time to learn that lesson. I felt that every dollar I gave to the Lord was a little difficult. I had to force myself to learn the lesson, but word by word that lesson has been taught me, and I have found this result from it, and it has impressed itself upon me—I find that the Lord always takes care of me, no matter what I do. You will find it true if you make up your mind on every occasion that comes, no matter what it is, not to stop to think whether you can afford it. If it is your duty to help the cause of Christ, give it without regard to what it costs. You will find the Lord will always take care of you. This has been my experience. It was a tax upon my earnings," he said; "some years I have given my entire income, because I felt that even if I did not have it, the Lord will take care of me, and He has." I say that thing has changed the course of my life. I think it worth repeating here to-night.

While regretting the loss of our benefactor, it devolves upon each of us to try in some way to make

up that which we all here have lost, and which we will find it very hard to do. Each one should take the lessons of that man's life—*everything* belongs to the Lord.

By MR. JOHN SPARHAWK, JR.

MY earliest recollection of this room is a little over ten years ago, when I first moved to West Philadelphia, and heard our dear friend, Mr. Samuel Field, rise in his accustomed corner to pray. I shall never forget how near he seemed to be to God—how near God seemed to be to him. He was on praying grounds and pleading terms—he seemed close to the Great Father heart of God. He asked in faith, nothing wavering.

There are others who are more worthy to speak than I of his erect and beautiful life, of his strong personality, his earnest, loyal, Christian character. These are eloquent like the stars, "without speech or language," nor need their voice be heard to proclaim them. As an eminent divine has well said, "Of all sermons, written or spoken, none are so eloquent as the *sermons in shoes*." And it is such a life which speaks to us to-night.

Perhaps there are one or two things of which I might be permitted to speak, and one is of his service of suffering. He knew well what those words meant "to suffer and be strong." In the Providence of Almighty God it was ordained, at the end of

his days, and before his brow should be bent to receive the crown of life, that it should receive the crown of the thorns of pain. From his bed of final illness there spoke lessons of heroism, of fortitude, of courage and of endurance. I remember very well a short conversation which I had with him in his room only a little while before his death, in which he expressed surprise that, amid so much desperate anguish, God's voice did not call him home. I told him what we all knew so well, that from his bed he was preaching sermons of power, of Christian fortitude and patience, which were an inspiration to us all. And then he smiled and said, "Well, if the Lord has work for me yet to do here, I am glad to wait His will; I am glad to live if I can serve Him."

It reminded me of that great hymn which they sing so much in the British army, "Who follows in His train?" In the English mess rooms, in the barracks of India, on the Rock of Gibraltar, by the palms of Cyprus, on the cliffs of Malta, by the sands of the Egyptian deserts its stately refrain goes up—

The Son of God goes forth to war,
A kingly crown to gain,
His blood-red banner streams afar.
Who follows in His train?

And then comes the response. And it is not of them the soldiers sing, who are foremost in forlorn hopes, or who die leading storming hosts to victory.

But the song rings out, telling of another kind of
valor and endurance than this—

Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears His cross below,
He follows in His train.

And then the refrain goes on to tell of those who
in the olden time—

— met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
Who bowed their necks the yoke to feel,
They followed in His train.

Until finally for all who have suffered here below,
with one grand burst, the song closes—

They climbed the steep ascent to heaven,
Through peril, toil and pain.
O God! may grace to us be given
To follow in their train.

And so standing before the patient and heroic
finish of this good fight of faith, we can echo those
words—

O God! may grace to us be given
To follow in his train.

In conclusion, I would like to speak of one thing
more. I once saw a crest of a great old Irish
house, and it was an open hand. It could have
stood for Mr. Samuel Field. No cause ever went
away empty-handed from his door. Distress and
need never knocked at his heart but to find cordial
welcome. He was always about his Father's busi-

ness. He was a sower who went forth to sow bountifully, and he reaped bountifully. He was not content with "a handful of corn on the mountains," but he lived to see his "fruit shake like Lebanon."

And so the measure of his days closed, and he died as he had lived. His life had sat all its span at the Gate Beautiful, and none who asked of it aught, whether of alms or of sympathy, ever went empty away.

THE REV. MR. DANA said, "There is present with us to-night one of Mr. Field's oldest and dearest friends, from whom we would be pleased to hear—Mr. Townsend—if he feels able to speak."

By HENRY C. TOWNSEND.

Reverend sir, friends and neighbors of Samuel Field:

Having paid my tribute of respect to the memory and character of our departed friend through the medium of the public press, did I consult inclination alone I should prefer to sit a silent listener to your proceedings on this occasion, as there are times when silence is the most expressive eloquence. The sorrow is so fresh and keen, my sense of personal loss is so great, that I feel quite unable to express the feelings of my heart in language suited to this audience. When you, sir, kindly invited me early in the evening to join with

the other speakers, I consented only to make the effort in case after hearing what had been said, I should think that perhaps some points might not have been presented to which I might be able to call attention, and in that direction I will try to say a few words. While it is eminently appropriate that in such a meeting as this, composed of his fellow-worshippers in religious faith, and presided over by his beloved pastor, held in this house of worship, in the rearing of whose walls he was so largely instrumental, the religious character of Samuel Field and the useful lesson of his life to all should be more especially considered and reviewed; it may not be entirely inappropriate that one, who (though in full sympathy with, is not of you in membership) enjoyed the precious privilege of daily intercourse and uninterrupted friendship with him for forty years, should present some phases of his character not yet alluded to.

Since April last, when one of your number (B. Andrews Knight), actively associated with you in the management of the temporal interests of your church, whom we all loved, was so suddenly called away from the scenes of his usefulness, there is no one now living who knew Samuel Field so intimately, his inner nature and many-sided character, as I did, unless, perhaps, it be his brother-in-law, Robert Patterson, whom I now see present, or she, the congenial, appreciative and loving partner and maker of his happy married life of forty years, who sits this

evening sorrowing in her desolate home and to whom all our hearts go out in tenderest sympathy.

These phases of his character, to which I shall refer, were apart from, but not inconsistent with, that religious side of his life which has been so fully, so feelingly and so justly dwelt upon, and which, as we all know, was the predominant element of his nature, the controlling rule of his conduct. I mean his mental culture and his business ability. While his mind may not have been brilliant or original, it possessed more valuable qualities. It was strong, receptive and retentive. While not a lover of poetry, fiction or general literature, he had a decided taste for and capacity to enjoy the more solid reading of scientific and natural research. He was a lover of nature in all its varied aspects. He was an accomplished ornithologist—knew well the different birds of our country, their habits, habitats and migrations. He was a good botanist, well acquainted with arboriculture—the names and characteristics of trees and shrubs and flowers. But his favorite study was geology. He was a diligent student of the writings of such teachers of that branch of natural science as Hugh Miller, Silliman, Dana and Dawson, and he was thoroughly versed in the history of this earth we inhabit—its origin, formation and internal structure; and as I speak there comes to me the recollection of many walks we took together in Fairmount Park when the Centennial buildings were in course of erection,

during some of which we strolled along the east drive on the banks of the Schuylkill, and he would use the mass of exposed rocks which border that stream between the boat houses and Girard Avenue bridge, as an object-lesson in discoursing on this favorite subject of his thoughts.

His business ability was conspicuous. This was fully recognized by this community in the eagerness with which managers of large and important corporations called upon his good judgment, large experience, wise sagacity and high integrity for service in their management. In knowledge of the tariff laws of the country and their practical workings, not only in his special line of merchandise, but in all directions affecting the productions of the soil and manufacturing industries of the nation, he was so well versed as to be consulted as an expert by such experienced members of the Committee of Ways and Means of the House of Representatives as the late Judge Kelley and Samuel J. Randall, who drew largely upon his ample stores of knowledge on this subject, summoning him frequently to Washington to meet their committee, before whom he appeared to assist in their deliberations and conclusions. I have seen pages of manuscript from his pen on this subject prepared at their request for the use of that committee, and it is safe to say that no tariff law has been passed for the last ten years that has not had in its preparation the benefit of his knowledge and experience, and always

in the direction of protection to American industry and productions, in which doctrine he was a sincere and ardent believer.

These are the sides of his character of which my close intimacy and confidential relations with him enable me to speak, and perhaps I should close here. But there occurs to me another trait to which, as I now recollect, no direct allusion has been made, and that is his firmness of opinion and positiveness of expression. These were a part of his nature and the necessary result of strength of conviction and strong conscientiousness, and in no sense due to obstinacy; for after a full expression of his strongly entertained views upon any subject, he could, if overruled, gracefully accept and acquiesce in the conclusion reached, his conscience being relieved from further responsibility as to results.

Another striking feature of his character was his ability to control and keep in subjection a naturally quick temper, and an ever ready willingness to forget a wrong and forgive an injury. In this respect he was an instance of the highest type of Christian. He not only observed the Golden Rule of loving his neighbor as himself, of doing as he would be done by, but he had the Christian grace of observing that other injunction of Divine authority which is so much more difficult, of returning good for evil. If able so to do I might give some interesting reminiscences of our long personal intercourse, but I cannot make the attempt. I can say no more.

PRAYER.

By MR. HENRY M. LEWIS.

O LORD, our Heavenly Father, wilt Thou send into our hearts the lessons we should learn from this evening's exercises. Grant that our faith may be strengthened. Grant that we may have new and higher inspirations to a better life and to live for Christ. May the inspiration of our hearts be like his. We do thank Thee that it has been our privilege to associate with our friend whom Thou hast called higher. We do thank Thee for his peaceful life, for his gentleness, willing service and successful life, serving Thee, doing Thy work wherever he found Thy work to do. May we follow his example and strive to labor in season and out of season for the glory of Thy name. Lord bless this church and raise up those who shall work as he did. Bless the mourning friends and comfort them with the joy that Thou alone canst give. May we all live to serve the same God and trust the same Saviour that he served and trusted, and may we all meet him in the place prepared for us by our Redeemer. All we ask is in His name. *Amen.*

By DR. DANA.

I AM sure there are many others who would be glad to say something, but the time has come to bring these services to a close. I hope we shall

carry with us the lessons of the hour. It seems to me that one central truth brought out to-night is that life at its best is a battle, a constant struggle, and that Samuel Field became what he was in the face of strong temptations. It was Christian grace which helped him to be winsome, loving and tolerant toward those who differed with him. Just consider for a moment what power will go out from this room to-night if that truth be taken home and become incorporated into our daily life. Let us with God's help make the very best of the life which God giveth us. As Dr. Dickey said yesterday, "Men often ask, 'Is life worth living?' The answer to it is in such a man as Samuel Field."

944th Hymn: "Shall we gather at the river."

RESOLUTIONS OF SYMPATHY AND RESPECT OF VARIOUS SOCIETIES AND CORPORATIONS.

THE Board of Managers of The Philadelphia Saving Fund Society, having learned with much sorrow of the decease of their fellow-member, Samuel Field, after a lingering illness attended with great suffering, borne with heroic firmness and Christian resignation, desire to place upon the records of the Society the following minute commemorative of his services to the Institution :

He was appointed a manager on the 24th day of March, A. D. 1866, and was always a faithful and punctual attendant at the meetings, and active in the discharge of any duty imposed upon him until disabled by impaired health.

The community recognized in Mr. Field a representative business man of Philadelphia, devoted to its interests, whose wise sagacity, good judgment, strict integrity, rigid devotion to duty, caused his services to be sought for by many corporations, as well those concerned in financial affairs as those devoted to religious and charitable purposes, to the management of which he rendered efficient assistance.

The managers of this Board feel that in this dis-

pensation of Providence they have lost, not only a valuable associate, but a cherished personal friend, endeared to them by a long and intimate intercourse, whose Christian character commanded and secured their respect, and whose warmth of heart, genial manners, generous nature and amiable disposition won and retained their affection, and made business intercourse with him a constant pleasure.

Adopted at a meeting held February 4, 1891.

PEMBERTON S. HUTCHINSON, *President*.

G. C. PURVES, *Secretary*.

OFFICE OF THE INSURANCE CO. OF NORTH AMERICA.

Phila., January 19, 1891.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors the following minute was adopted :

Mr. Samuel Field, whose death after a long and painful illness we are now called upon to deplore, was elected a member of the Board in the year 1874, and, with a short interval, served the Company as a Director to the time of his death.

Mr. Field at all times manifested great interest in the affairs of the Company and was always ready to give his time and attention to the important matters confided to his care. He was a man of sound mind and strong convictions of duty, and was always ready, when asked, to express his opinions with firmness and courtesy.

His fellow-members of this Board desire to place

on record their sense of the loss which the Company has sustained by his death and their appreciation of his meritorious services in its interest.

GREVILLE E. FRYER, *Secretary*.

TESTIMONIAL OF RESPECT

IT is with deep regret and unfeigned sorrow the Board of Managers of the Presbyterian Home for Widows and Single Women are called upon to mourn the decease of one of its earliest friends and most valued benefactors, Mr. Samuel Field.

He was the one who first suggested the organization of our institution and was indefatigable in his labors and benefactions to secure its establishment. Always prompt in action, efficient and judicious in counsel, he was constantly called upon for needful advice and was particularly helpful on our Advisory Board.

The Home had a deep place in his kind and benevolent heart, and we now record with gratitude how willingly and cheerfully he responded to every demand made upon his time and purse, never seeming to feel his work a burden, but one of love for suffering humanity.

He proved his interest by giving, with others, his personal supervision to the erection and subsequent alterations and repairs of our buildings, and, until sickness laid him aside, was not only our nominal but real advisor. Mr. Field was a devoted and

consistent follower of the blessed Saviour, and adorned his profession by a life and conversation becoming the Gospel, and did not at any time shrink from the work of his Master, but showed his strong faith by his noble deeds. And now that he has been called to his blessed reward, his memory and name will be cherished in the hearts of those he has so generously aided by pecuniary support, as well as active personal assistance in the founding of this and other charities. It is, therefore, *Resolved*, That we convey to the family of our deceased friend our warmest sympathy, as also the high appreciation with which his honored name will ever be regarded and esteemed among us, as expressed in this testimonial of respect.

C. E. COYLE, *Cor. Sec'y.*

MINUTE.

THE Board of Trustees of the Young Men's Institute express their profound regret at the death of their associate, Samuel Field. His fine character and manly sympathy with the purposes of this institution, viz., the mental and moral elevation of the youth of our city, made Mr. Field a valuable member of our Board. During a period of twenty-seven years he was the Treasurer of the Corporation and was devoted to its interests. He was unceasingly engaged in furthering our work. He was always ready to turn aside from his own cares to pro-

mote any good cause. We direct this minute, and also an obituary appearing in the *Public Ledger*, written by our colleague and his life-long friend, Henry C. Townsend, Esq., to be recorded at length upon our minutes, and a copy of this minute to be sent to the widow and children of Mr. Field, with the expression of our deep sympathy in their affliction.

JAMES S. BIDDLE, *President*.

HENRY T. DECHERT, *Secretary*.

Philadelphia, Feb. 21, 1891.

MINUTE ADOPTED BY THE SESSION OF THE WALNUT
STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, JAN. 22, 1891.

WE express our great sorrow upon the death of our brother and associate in the Session, Samuel Field, who died after prolonged suffering, at his residence in this city, on Friday, January 9.

Connecting himself with the Church upon profession of his faith in 1861, and chosen to its Eldership in 1867, he had, through all these years, by the potent influence of a consistent daily life, endeared himself to the large membership of this congregation, and especially to the members of the Session, with whom he was more intimately associated.

His was not a barren Christian life. He abounded in good works. He labored in the Church, in the Sabbath-school, in many fields of beneficence, and in all of them with discreet zeal for the promotion of the highest interests of his fellow-men, and for

the advancement of the Master's Kingdom upon earth.

To that zeal he added the charm of a personal kindness of manner and of a large-hearted generosity, which were felt and appreciated, not only in the institutions and agencies of the Church, but in the hearts and homes of the many individuals to whom his words and benefactions were blessings.

We mingle our tears over his grave with those of the many friends who assembled at his funeral to express their grief, and do honor to the memory of a good man gone to his rest and reward.

To his family we extend our sincere sympathy in their bereavement, commending them to the God in whom he trusted, and of whom he could continue, even in the midst of his sufferings, to say, "He doeth all things well."

In counsel, in work, in the aid of every good cause, we realize how sadly we shall miss him ; and while we thank God for the influence of such a life, we would pray that we may be enabled to follow his example, as he followed Christ. By the Session.

PATTERSON DuBOIS, *Clerk.*

PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF EDUCATION,
1334 Chestnut Street, Phila.

AT a meeting of the Presbyterian Board of Education held on the twenty-sixth day of January,

eighteen hundred and ninety-one, the following was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, It has pleased our Heavenly Father, in His wise yet inscrutable Providence, to remove from earth our beloved associate and friend, Elder Samuel Field, a member of this Board from the time of its reorganization in eighteen hundred and seventy, we hereby unanimously bear our grateful tribute to his memory as one who has long and faithfully co-operated with us in this Board, showing himself in all things a devoted and consistent Christian, possessed of a more than ordinarily vigorous and penetrating intellect, and ready to expend his energies and means without stint in whatever would further the prosperity of the Church and the welfare of the community. Especially do we testify from personal knowledge to his deep interest in this Board, his great generosity in contributing to its funds, his zealous advocacy of its cause, both in public and in private, his faith in the willingness of the Church to support it when its work was properly understood, his vigilant watchfulness over its measures and expenditures, and his uniform courtesy exhibited even when warmly differing from his associates. In the death of such a man we cannot but recognize a loss which will not be readily supplied.

Moreover, we extend to his afflicted family and relatives our true Christian sympathy in their bereavement, following, as it did, after long, intense

suffering endured with great fortitude and resignation, and our prayer is that the God of all grace will minister to them abundantly of His consolations and soothe their sorrows with the rich tokens of His love.

Resolved, That a copy of this testimonial be sent to the family, to the *Presbyterian*, the *Presbyterian Journal* and the *Evangelist*, for publication, and that it be spread upon the minutes.

	GEO. D. BAKER,	} <i>Committee.</i>
(Signed),	J. M. CROWELL,	
	D. W. POOR,	

420 S. 15th St., Philadelphia.

My Dear Mrs. Field:—At a meeting of the Managers of the Orphanage held to-day the following minute was unanimously adopted: "It is with sincere sorrow we are called to record the sore loss which has fallen upon our Orphanage in the death, on January 9, 1891, of Mr. Samuel Field, long one of the Board of Advisors. Mr. Field has been from the beginning one of our most faithful friends, helping in every way and ready always with wise counsel and most practical aid. In the days when our buildings were going up he was continually interested in every detail, giving his personal attention to all of the work. His services have been invaluable. Until the entire failure of his health he wrought tirelessly and most cheerfully always in efforts for the promotion of the efficiency

of the Orphanage and for its enlargement. No words we can write will adequately set forth the value of Mr. Field's help in all ways. We extend affectionate sympathy to his family and we shall cherish his memory with sincere gratitude."

My dear Mrs. Field, let me assure you of my own personal sympathy with you in your great sorrow. You have had the two extremes in your family—a great joy and a great affliction. How closely our joys and sorrows lie together! May the dear Lord who loves to comfort His children be your comfort and stay. Yours very sincerely,

T. E. MILLER.

PHILADELPHIA EXCHANGE FOR WOMAN'S WORK,
1602 Chestnut Street, January 17th, 1891.

*Mrs. Samuel Field—Dear Madam:—*The Managers of the Philadelphia Exchange for Woman's Work feel deeply the great loss they have sustained in their Advisory Board through the death of Mr. Samuel Field, and wish to convey to you this expression of their deep regret and sincere sympathy with you in your sorrow. Respectfully yours,

S. U. PETTIT, *Corresponding Secretary.*

MINUTE ADOPTED BY THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF THE
WESTERN HOME FOR POOR CHILDREN RELATIVE
TO THE DEATH OF SAMUEL FIELD.

Mr. Field was one of the incorporators of the

Home, and its Treasurer from 1859 to 1891. The Minute Book shows that from the first meeting in 1858 up to the date of his death he was faithful to his duties and regular in his attendance upon all meetings of the Corporation and of the Board of Trustees. His business knowledge and judgment were always of great value in connection with the finances of the Home, and its present prosperity is very largely due to his patient and persistent labors in its behalf. Enthusiastic himself, he imbued his colleagues with his spirit, and refused to entertain any idea save that of success in connection with the enterprise, no matter how disheartening the circumstances of the moment might be. He had a rare character, combining as it did gentleness with courage, modesty with positive convictions, and transparent integrity with great executive ability. His colleagues loved him for his virtues and honored him for his wisdom and force. The death of such a man is, from certain standpoints, irreparable, for the city and every humanitarian cause is poorer by reason of it. He was an honest man, a good citizen, a faithful trustee, and a true Christian, and as such his memory will always be cherished and his example pointed to by those who have been associated with him in matters of trust and responsibility.

W. HASELL WILSON, *President.*

CHARLES W. DULLES, *Secretary.*

Resolved, That the Trustees of the Western Home for Poor Children tender to the family of Mr. Field their heartfelt sympathy in connection with their bereavement.

Resolved, That a copy of this Minute be published in the daily papers, and that another copy, suitably engrossed and signed by the officers of the Corporation, be sent to the family of Mr. Field.

THE PRESBYTERIAN HOSPITAL.

IN MEMORIAM.

IT is the sorrowful duty of the Board to record the death of Mr. Samuel Field, who, after a long and painful illness, received his glad release on the 9th of January, 1891. Mr. Field was one of the incorporators of the Presbyterian Hospital, a Trustee from its origin till his death. During all that long period he took a most active, intelligent and zealous interest in the welfare of this institution. He was uniformly present at its meetings, and upon whatever committee he was appointed was always ready to do his full share of work. More than that, his genial, co-operative spirit made him a most delightful companion with whom to associate.

While for him we rejoice that his Christian warfare and struggle are over, we who remain miss his presence greatly, sorrowing most of all that we shall "see his face no more."

To his family we extend our most heartfelt sym-

pathy, praying that the God of all grace may comfort them, as they mourn the loss of one so interwoven with all their nearest, dearest interests.

S. W. DANA,
JOHN HEMPHILL, } *Committee.*
SAMUEL B. HUEY, }

MINUTE OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE PRES-
BYTERIAN MINISTERS' FUND, ADOPTED
JANUARY 15, 1891.

"MR. SAMUEL FIELD was a member of this Board from January 27th, 1881, when he was nominated and "by unanimous consent" elected one of the Corporators of the Fund and a Director also the same day.

In May following he was appointed on the Investment Committee of the Board, remaining so till his decease on Friday last, the 9th.

The advantages of his exceptionally elect and comprehensive oversight were evident at once to others and to us.

In this, as in other Church institutions, what he did among us will not fail to be remembered and will be still influential for good. Attest,

W. L. UPHAM, *Secretary.*



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